

Wednesday 5. 201. 11



Dear Vicki and Jim,

I will start a letter to you while I am waiting for dad to come home. Your letter came today and your trip to North Carolina sounded wonderful. When we lived in Holly Hill, South Carolina, most of the people there were black. It's just a little Southern town.

— Thurs. Morn.

I hope your belongings arrived yesterday. It will be nice to have your stereo and books and everything. I am glad you are adjusting to the heat. Our weather has been just beautiful and a nice hotness. That is wonderful news about Dell. He will probably even be able to go to work by fall. I hope he can still have his job. The future looks very hopeful for Mikey also.

We played bridge last night and

Today I am going to get a permanent one at nine o'clock this morning.

Gail is going to stay here this week-end but we will be up at the cabin with Marty and her new boyfriend.

Mary and Mike are going to the state democratic convention in Spokane this week-end. They plan to leave today and stay until Sunday. Mary said she is just going to stay at the pool and read and sleep.

I see Betty Strandberg every week at bridge. She said she had just written a crushing letter to Mike because she hadn't heard from him for so long.

It certainly is all right to hang onto that loon. I wish you didn't even have to think about it.

Aunt Ruth had a hysterectomy last Saturday but if fine and will go home from the hospital in a few days.

I haven't been staying home enough to even clean my house but I will get busy today when

I get back from getting my hair
fixed. I do have the greenest
lawn around here and my
vegetable garden is turning out
real good.

More later.

Love,
Mom.